

GOLD
KEY

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

Huckleberry Hound

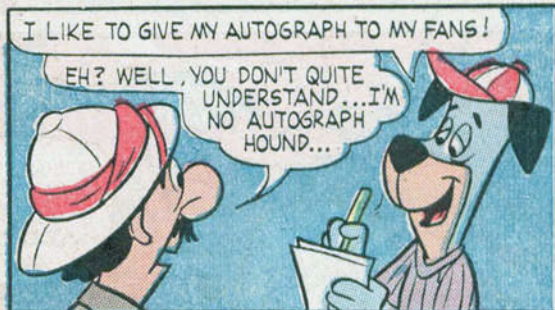
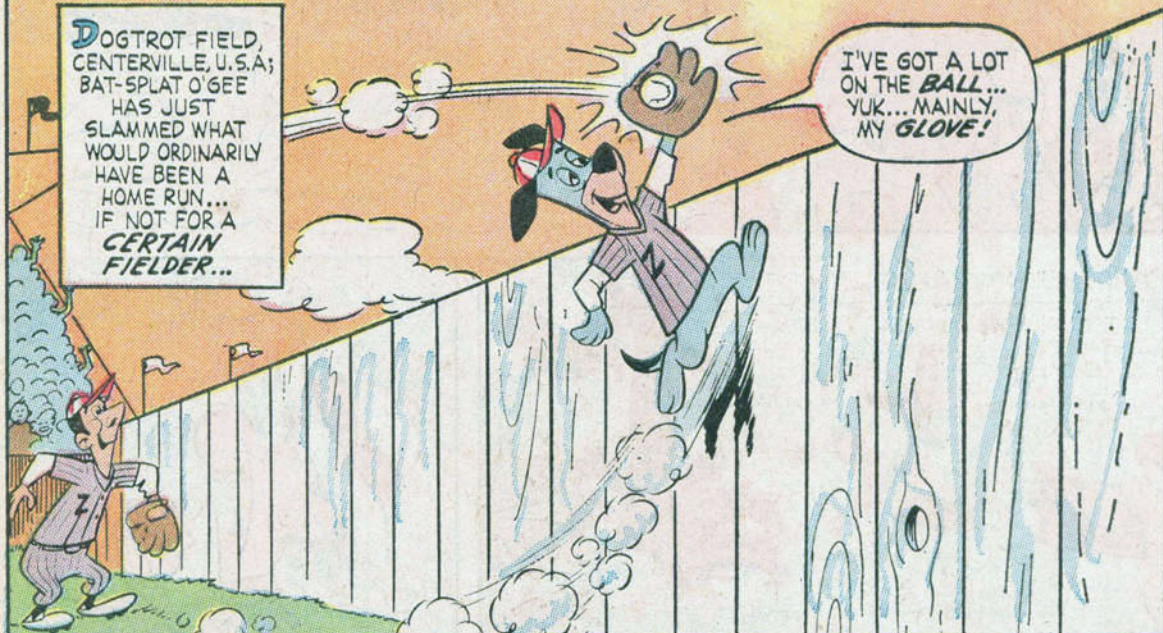
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JULY



Huckleberry Hound THE BIRD DOGGIN' DOG

DOGTROT FIELD,
CENTERVILLE, U.S.A.;
BAT-SPLAT O'GEE
HAS JUST
SLAMMED WHAT
WOULD ORDINARILY
HAVE BEEN A
HOME RUN...
IF NOT FOR A
CERTAIN
FIELDER...

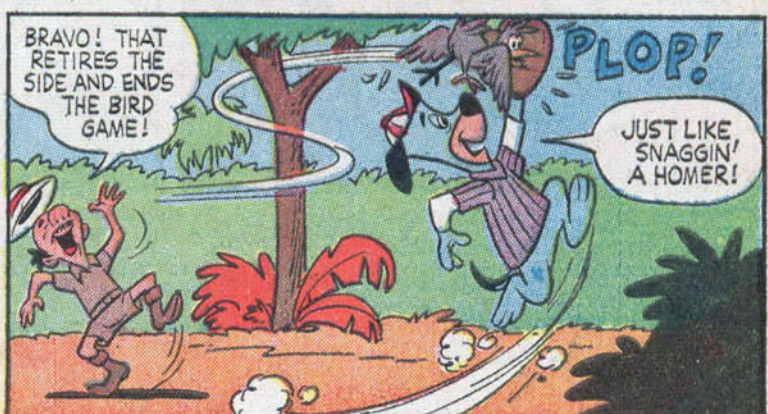
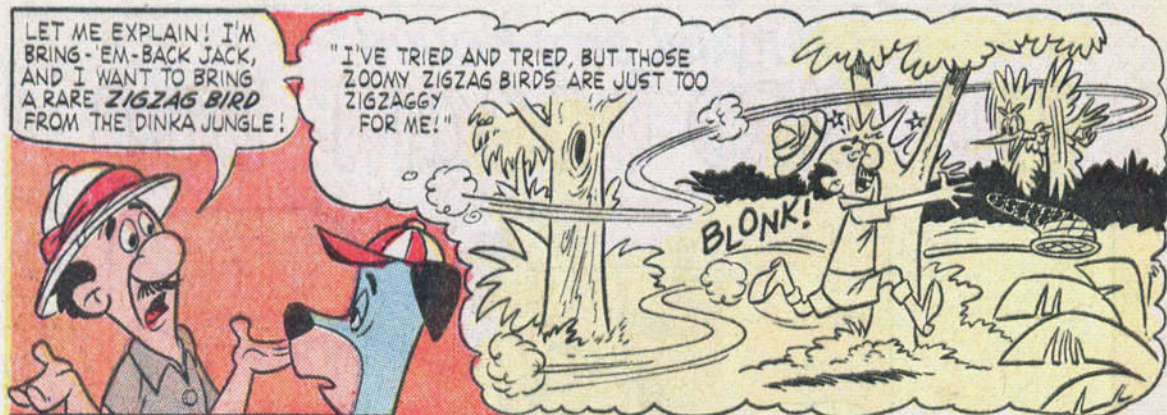


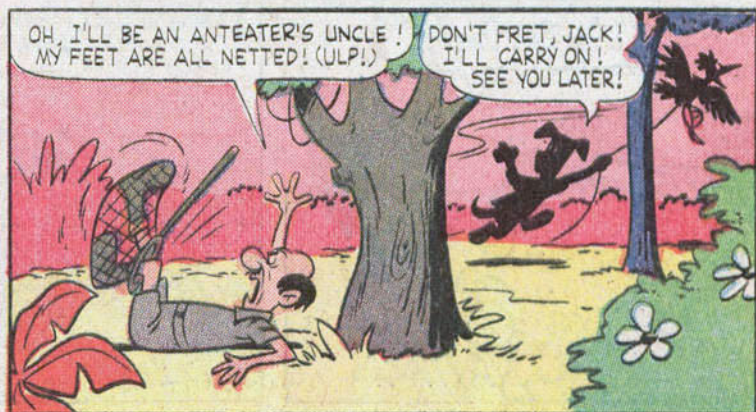
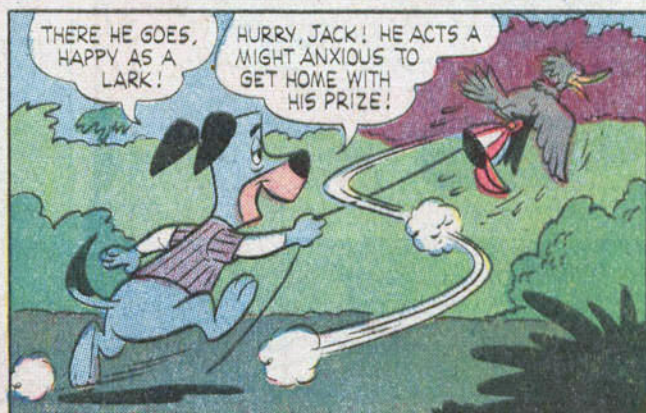
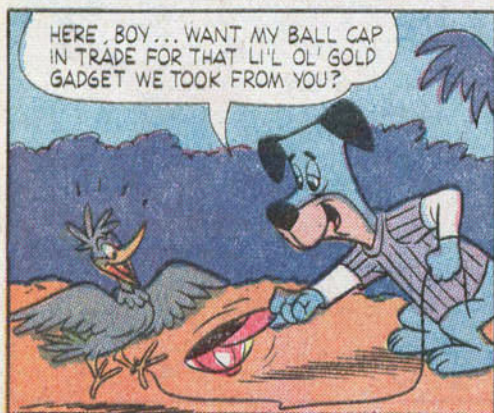
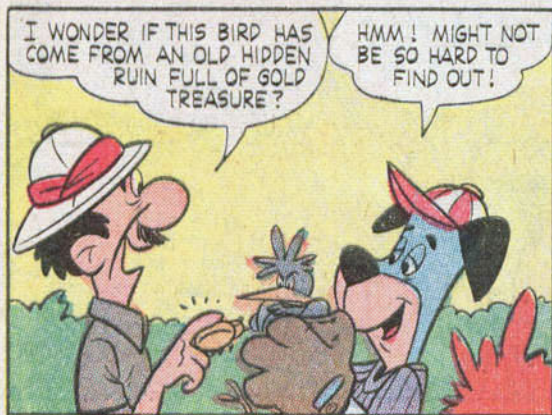
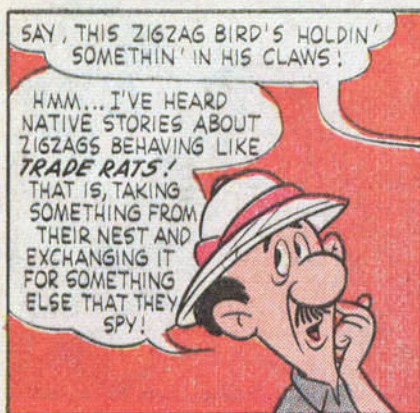
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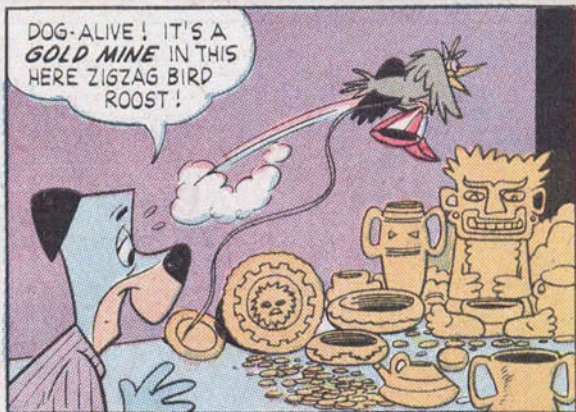
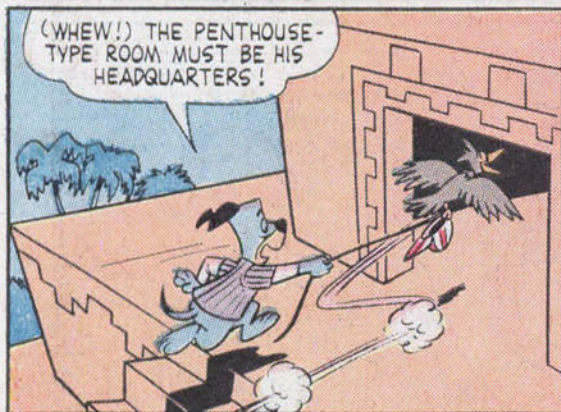
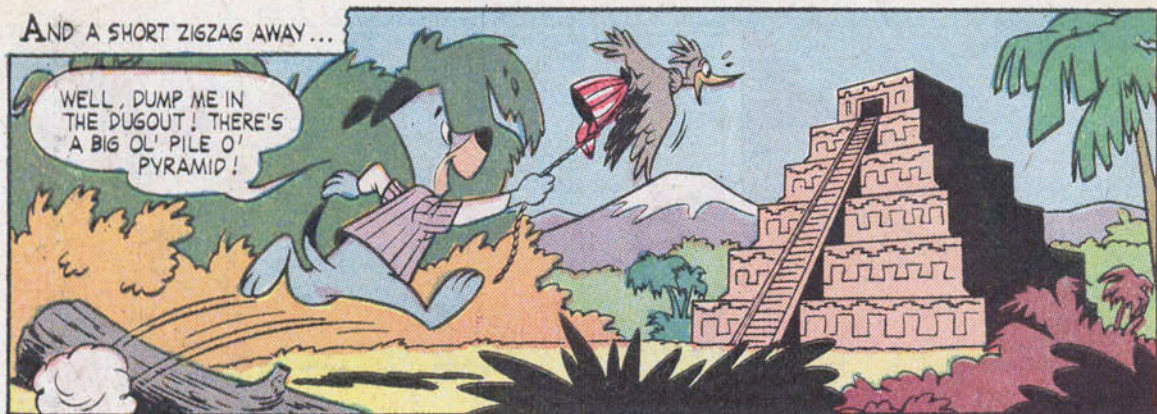


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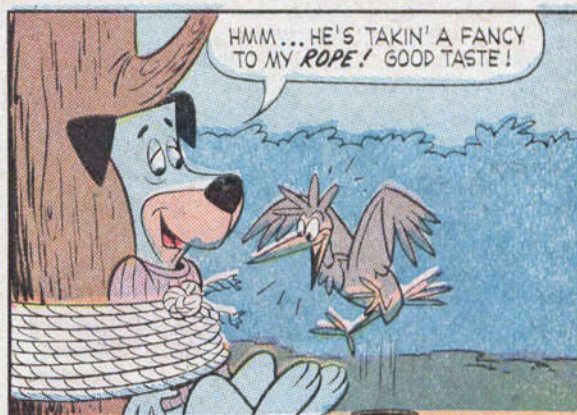
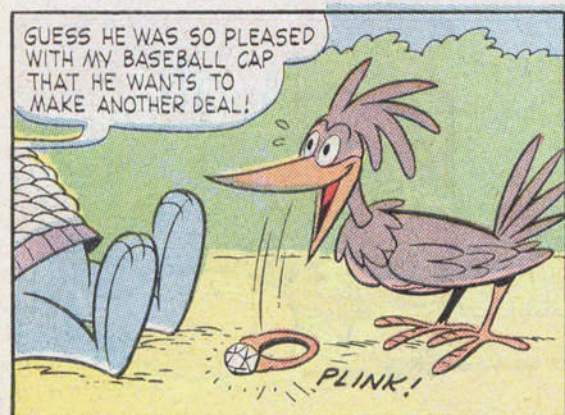


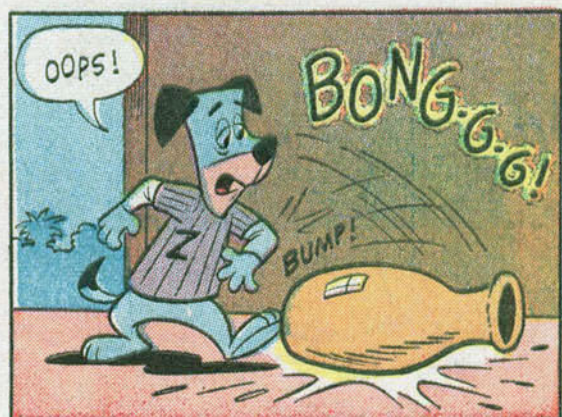
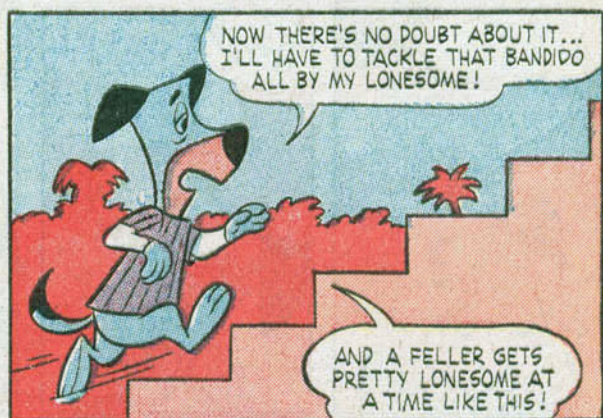
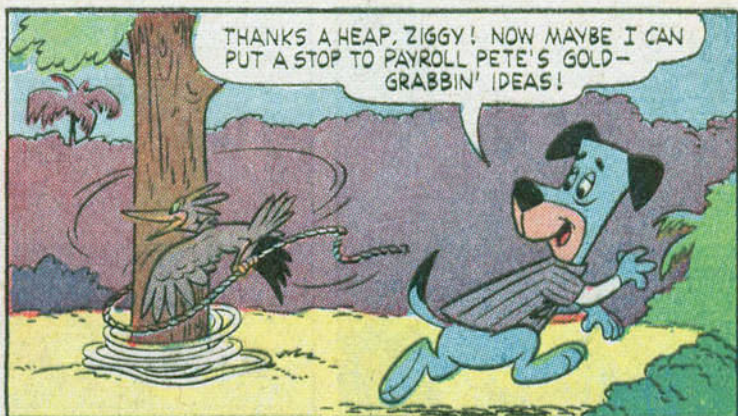


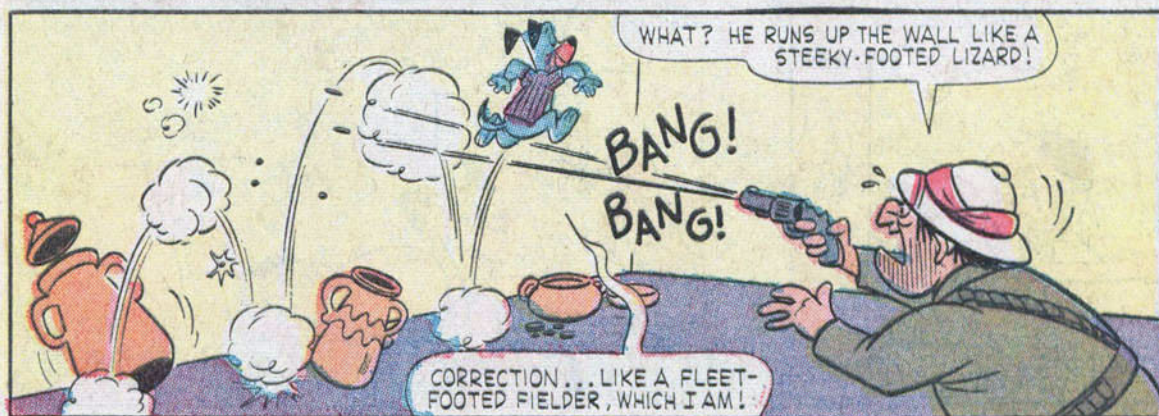
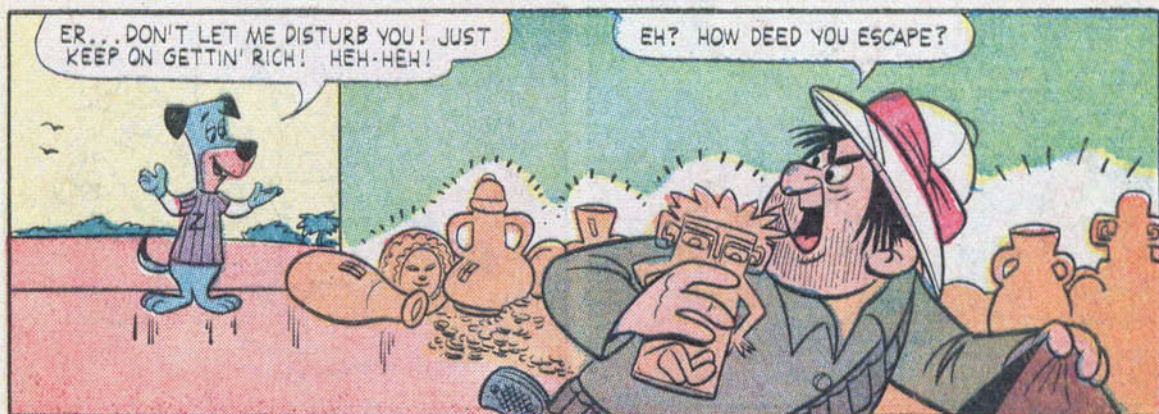
AND A SHORT ZIGZAG AWAY...

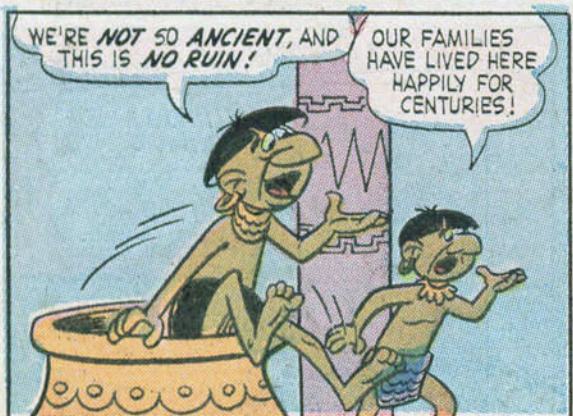
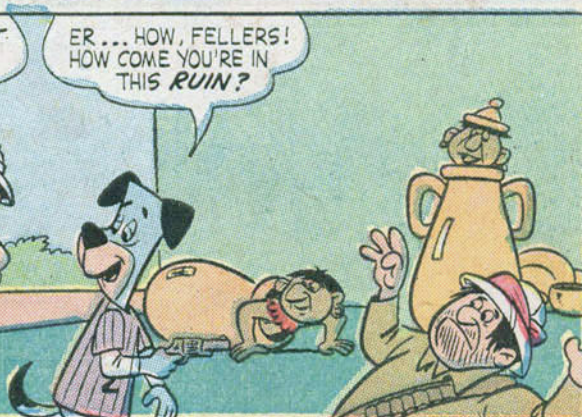
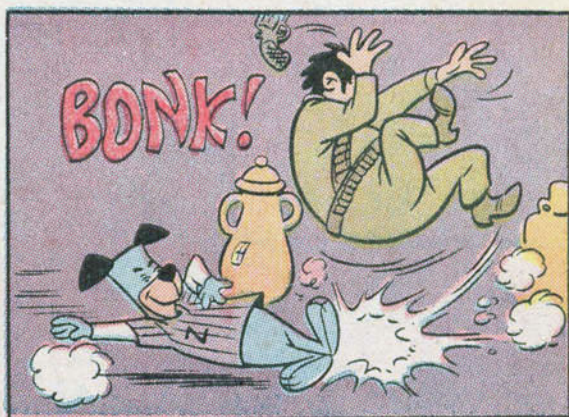
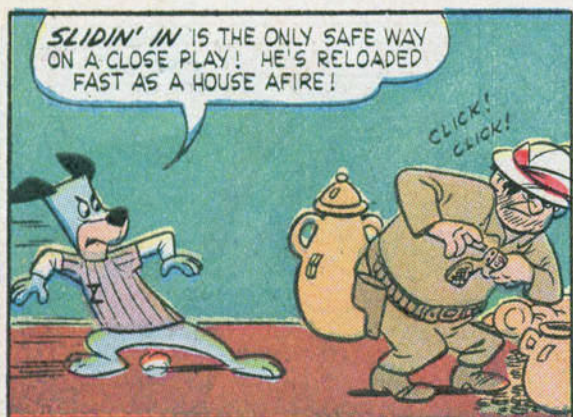


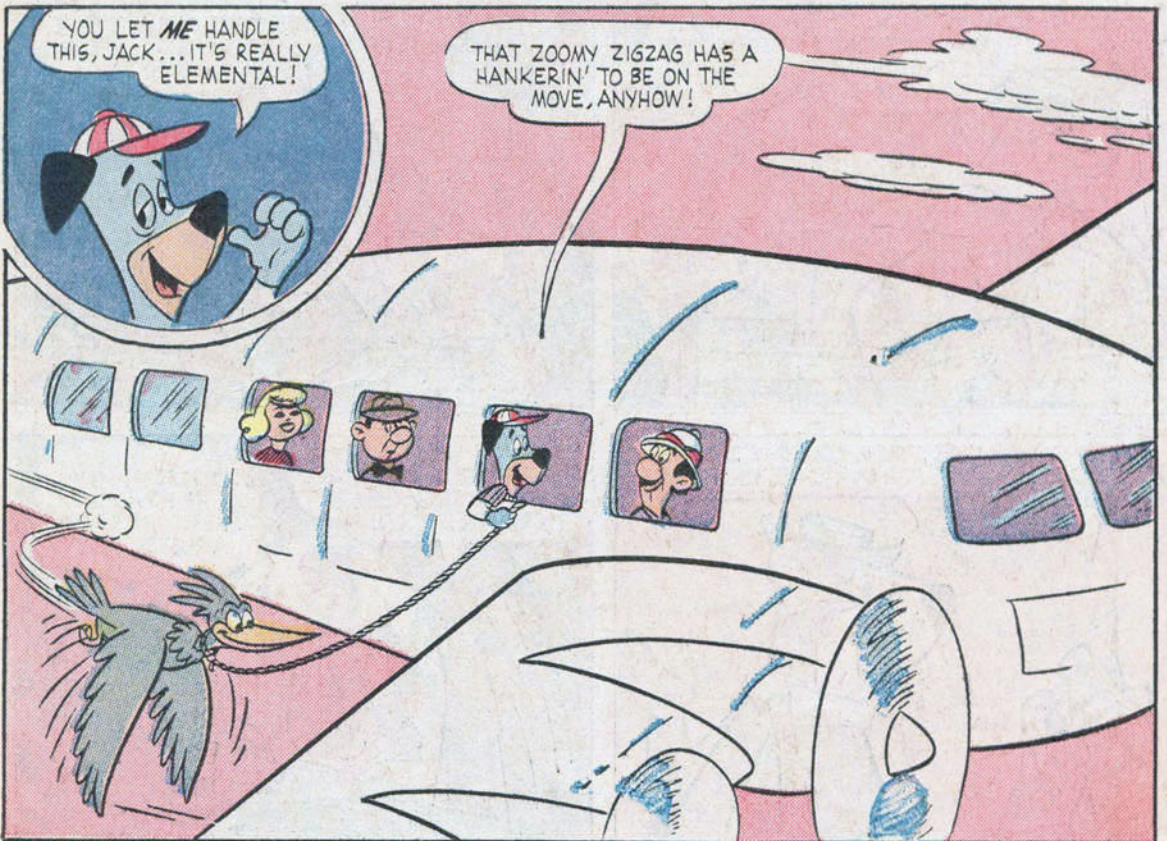
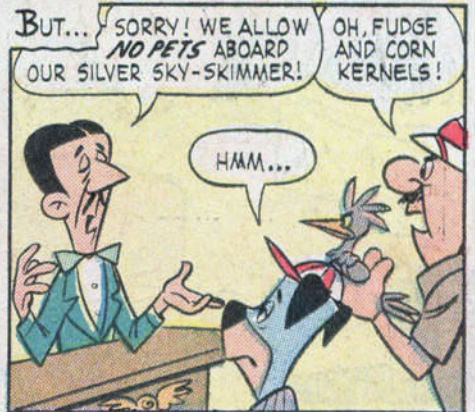
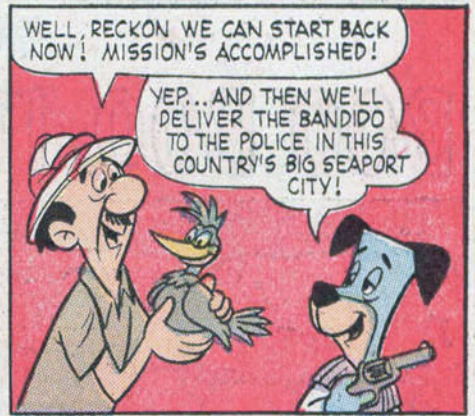
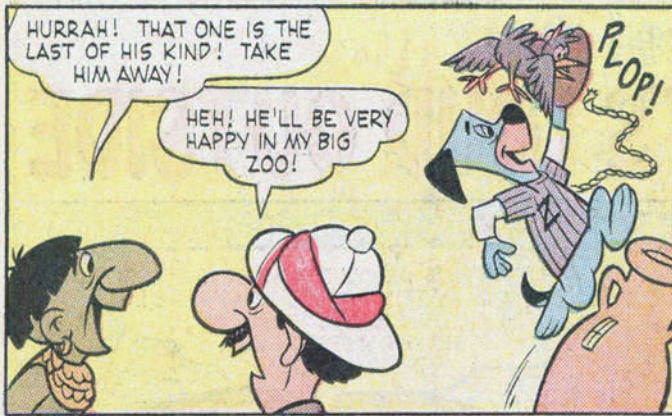
OH, PLEASED TO MEET 'CHA, PEDRO!





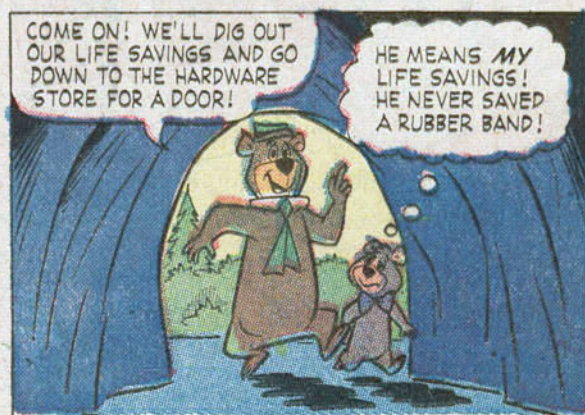
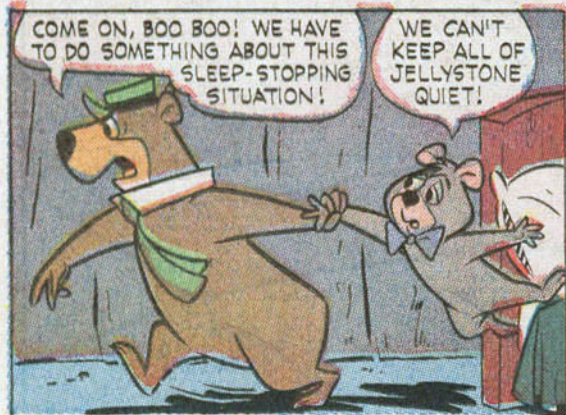
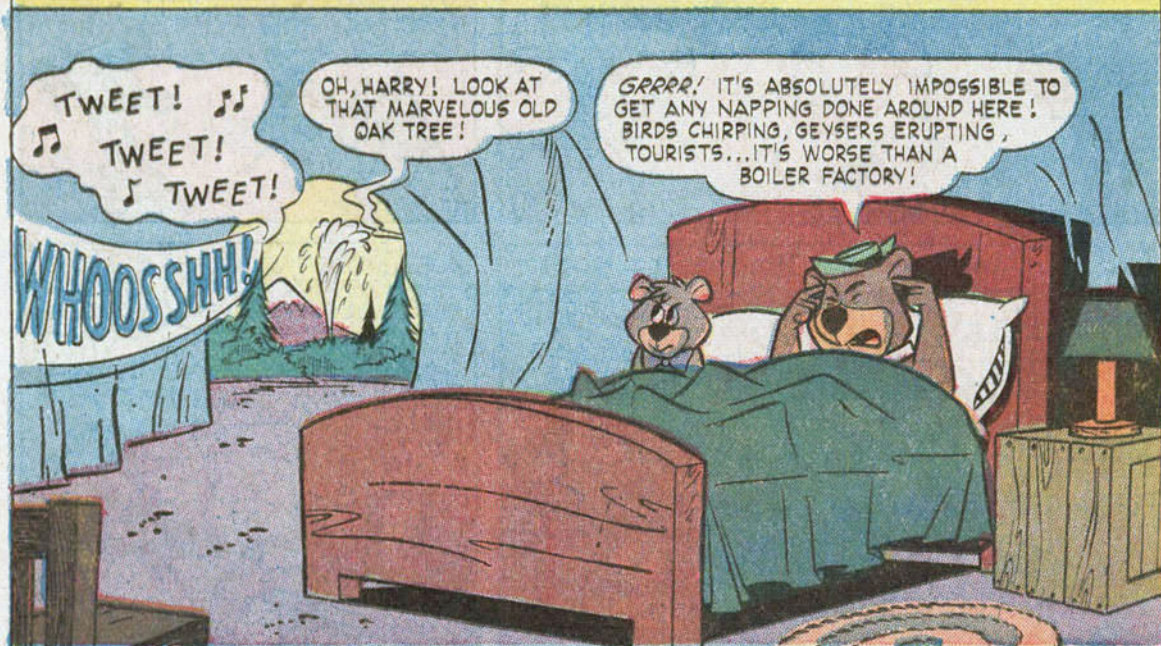


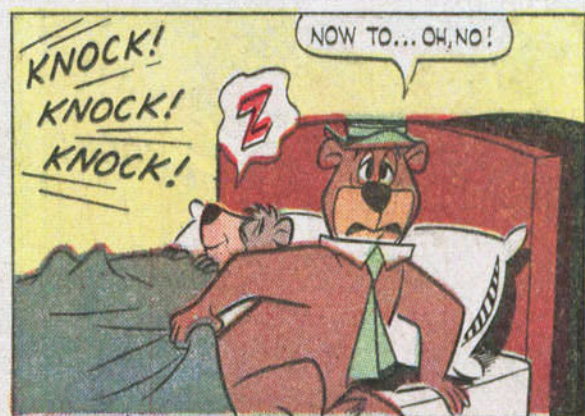
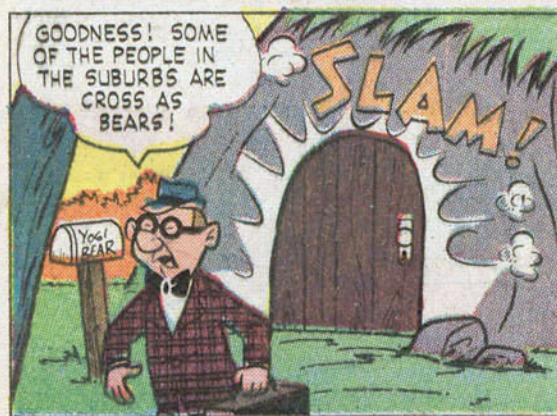


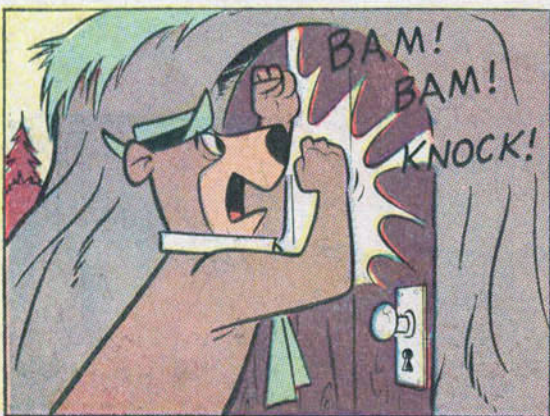
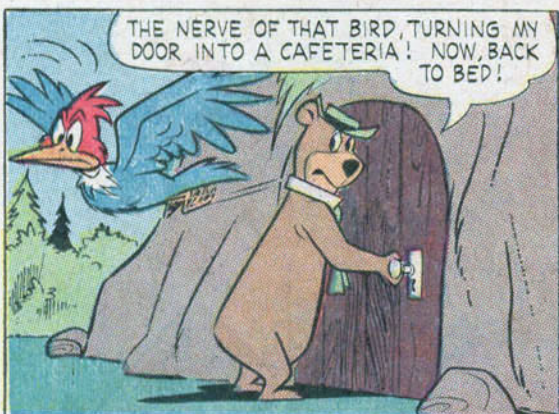


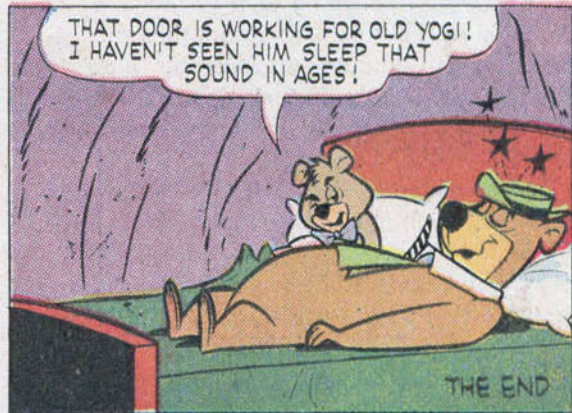
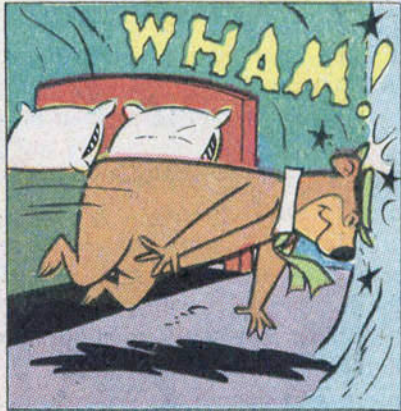
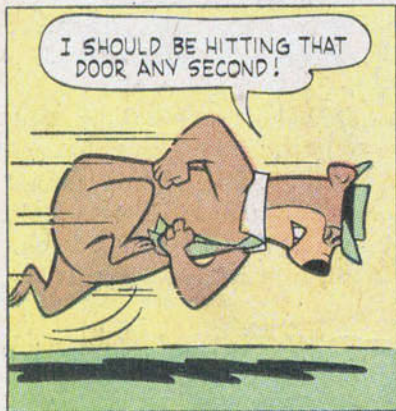
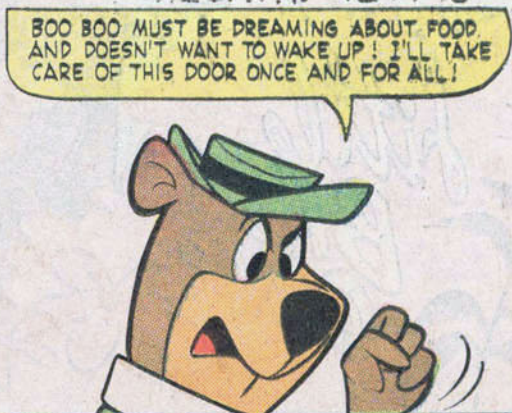
Yogi Bear

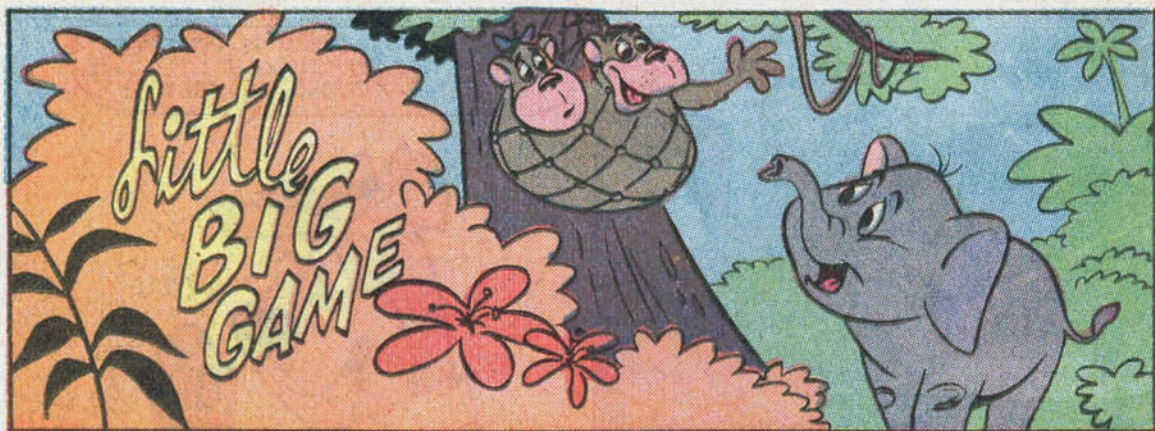
BOO BOO, IT'S LOUD OUTSIDE











"Remember to be home before dark, Packy," Mama Pachaderm told her son, "and be careful of the big game hunters!"

"I won't get into trouble. I'm only going to play tag with Chimp and Pansy," Packy assured his mama as he hurried down the trail, hoping he was not late.

But Packy was so late that Chimp grew tired of waiting for him.

"Come on, Pansy! You can't tag me!" he called, swinging through the trees.

"Yes, I can!" Pansy screeched excitedly.

The two chimpanzees swung happily through the trees. Pansy finally caught Chimp, but in their excitement, both little chimps tumbled into a great net trap! The net, set out by hunters, closed over them, holding them captive high in the treetop!

"Oh, Chimp! We're trapped!" Pansy cried. "If only we had waited for Packy this would never have happened to us," she wailed.

"I know," Chimp sighed. "Let's just hope someone will find us and set us free before the hunters come back."

"Chimp and Pansy must be hiding," Packy muttered, when he arrived at the meeting place and found the trail deserted. "But I thought we were going to play tag. Maybe it was hide-and-seek. I do forget things occasionally," he admitted to himself. "I guess I'll just go a little further down the trail. If they are hiding I'll find them sooner or later."

Packy plodded along slowly, poking his trunk into all the dark hiding places and peering behind all the trees. Suddenly, a cry overhead made him look up. There in the treetop were Chimp and Pansy.

"Hooray for Packy! You found us!" Chimp cheered.

"Then we were playing hide-and-seek!" Packy exclaimed. "And all the time I thought we were going to play tag. Ha! Ha!" he laughed. "That's a good joke!"

"It looks like the joke's on us, Packy," Chimp shook his head sadly. "We were supposed to play tag, but I got tired of waiting for you. And now Pansy and I are caught in this trap!"

"Pheee! I never saw a trap like that before," Packy said, gazing curiously at the net contraption. "It doesn't look very strong. I'll bet if I gave it a good pull it would fall right apart."

"What a wonderful idea!" Pansy cried.

"Great!" Chimp agreed. "Give it a try."

Packy stretched his trunk as far as he could and caught hold of a piece of the stout net. He gave a gigantic tug, and the net started to break. A flip of his trunk high into the air split the net in two. Half of it landed across Packy's broad back, while Chimp and Pansy landed safely at his feet.

"How can we ever repay you?" the little chimps asked in the same breath.

"Well," the little elephant smiled, "will you play tag with me tomorrow? It's too late for me to play today, because I promised Mama I'd be home before dark."

"Sure thing, Packy. Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow!" the chimpanzees promised.

"Packy!" Mama trumpeted, when she saw Packy come home with the hunter's net hanging from his back. "I just knew you would get into trouble! Are you hurt?"

"Oh, no!" Packy laughed, looking at the net. "I didn't really have any trouble with big game hunters, Mama—only a little trouble with a game of tag."



GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

COMICS GUIDE

MAY

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Tarzan of the Apes
Bonanza
Dark Shadows
Boris Karloff —
Tales of Mystery
Korak, Son of Tarzan
The Governor and J.J.

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month—May. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

ALSO NEXT MONTH

Watch for the Golden Special — SUMMER FUN FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. It's just the thing for rainy days, for sunny days, for a long automobile, train or bus trip. Puzzles, games, coloring pages, things to make, riddles, cutouts — it's SUMMER FUN galore!

BABY SNOOTS SQUEAKS THROUGH WITH UPTITE MOUSE IN A TRUNKFUL OF FUN

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

THE MODNIKS — they're a happening in themselves. When they persuade a dropout to drop in at school, it's one for the books! Join THE MODNIKS next month for a happy happening!

BACK TO NATURE

J.J. is for leaving the wilderness wild but when she and the Governor are stranded on an uninhabited island, it gives her food for thought — namely, a piece of pizza. For a delicious treat, get THE GOVERNOR AND J.J. next month.

AWAKE TO EVIL

When the moon is full and the night air is clear, creatures of the darkness emerge from the shadows of their sleep — and therein lies a tale of an ancient spell that draws Barnabas Collins into its evil web. Watch out for — DARK SHADOWS!

IT'S GOOFY! IT'S GIGGLY!

Aided by his super hearing and his brilliant nephew, Goofy battles The Mammoth Molecule Monsters in the new Walt Disney SUPER GOOF.

THEY'RE HERE NEXT MONTH

An elephant's best friend is his mouse . . . Uptite Mouse, that is. Especially if he is a forgetful little elephant like Baby Snoots. Uptite makes a career of getting Snoots out of all kinds of jams, but he has lots of fun doing it. Watch for the very first issue of BABY SNOOTS. You'll be glad you did!



MORE FUN-IN

With Dastardly and Muttley, The Cattanooga Cats, The Go-Go-Gone Buggy plus The Perils of Penelope Pitstop. You can't miss with — Hanna-Barbera FUN-IN.

BESTIAL FURY

A deposed ape king seeks savage revenge! Read the exciting jungle thriller, Canyon of the Lost, in KORAK, SON OF TARZAN.

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Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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Reader's Page MONSTERS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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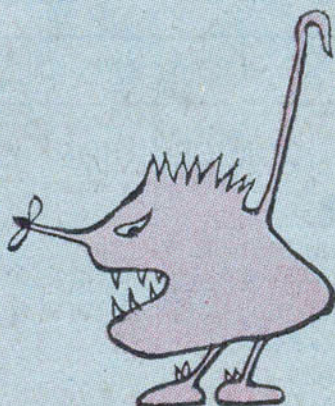
THE BIG BOY



Can whip any monster on earth (he says).

Gary Freuden
Orange, Texas

RUDDER MONSTER



Steers with its tail, runs with its nose and bites airplanes.

Gregory Brown
Mission, British Columbia, Canada

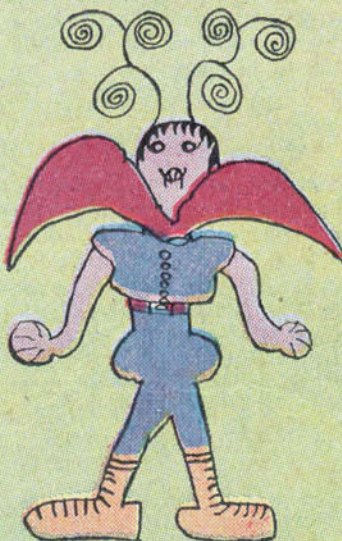
GIGANTO



2,000 feet high—nobody likes him!

Mike Pine
Guelph, Ontario, Canada

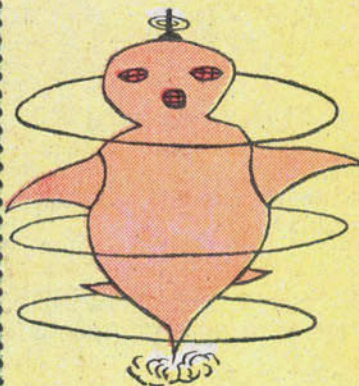
ONE-HEADED DING WING



His antlers hypnotize bad people.

Deborah Lambert
Morrisville, Vermont

TOP-LIKE ROBOT



Swings around like a top.

Mohd Noor
Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia

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JOKES ON YOU



Riddle: What do you get when you plant a gun?
Answer: A lot of little shoots.

Edwyna Lee Strain—Poughkeepsie, New York

Riddle: What can you change without touching?
Answer: Your mind.

Corinne Vailland—New York, N.Y.

Son: Dad, can you lend me five dollars—I'm a little short.

Dad: Try standing on your toes instead.

Paul Boetin—Chicago, Illinois

Riddle: What's easy to get into and hard to get out of?

Answer: Trouble.

Yalonda Penner—Elk City, Oklahoma

Riddle: What is the largest room in the world?

Answer: The room for improvement.

Cecylia Placzek—Chicago, Illinois

A peanut sat on a railroad track,
His heart was all a-flutter.

A train came speeding down the track,
Toot toot! Peanut butter.

Susan Robinson—Scotland, Ontario, Canada

Riddle: Why is the baby the least important member of a family?

Answer: Because it doesn't count.

Rachel C. Garcia—San Antonio, Texas

Dad: Did you learn anything in school today?
Son: Plenty—Ted Anderson gets a bigger allowance than I do.

Roy Hibbard—Apopka, Florida

Riddle: Where do spooks get their mail?

Answer: At the dead letter office.

Julie Harrington—Richmond Hill, New York

Ed: Why is $3 + 3 = 7$ like your left foot?

Ned: It's not right.

Don McLarey—Birmingham, Alabama

Riddle: What is an I.O.U.?

Answer: A paper wait!

Misty Crockett—Bixby, Oklahoma

Riddle: How much dirt is in a hole 180 feet deep and 100 feet wide?

Answer: None, because it's a hole.

John and Maryanne Gallagher—Oakdale, Pennsylvania

Scott: What is a good way to keep a dog off the street?

Paul: Put him in the barking lot.

Scott McCleary—Pleasantville, New York

Tom: What kind of shoes do lazy people wear?

Tim: Loafers.

Leigh Willhite—McMinnville, Tennessee

Riddle: What is stuffed with food and hums?

Answer: A refrigerator.

Andrea Smith—Denver, Colorado

Riddle: What did one cow say to the other cow?

Answer: Mooooooove out of my way!

Joe Garves—Zanesville, Ohio

Riddle: What's dark but made by light?

Answer: A shadow.

Mark Pasos—Cupertino, California

Mother Lightning Bug

to Father L.B.: Isn't Junior bright for his age?

Myrtle Levin—Boston, Massachusetts

Teacher: Yes, Jim?

Jim: I don't want to scare you, but if I don't get good marks soon someone's due for a spanking!

Jim Malone—Detroit, Michigan

Riddle: What's a substitute dentist?

Answer: A dentist filling-in for somebody else.

Peter Collinson—Pago Pago, American Samoa

Riddle: What is a well-known put-up job?

Answer: Wallpaper.

George Andrew Barber—Lake City, Florida

Teacher: What pine has the longest and sharp-est needles?

Pupil: A porcupine.

Denise Watson—Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

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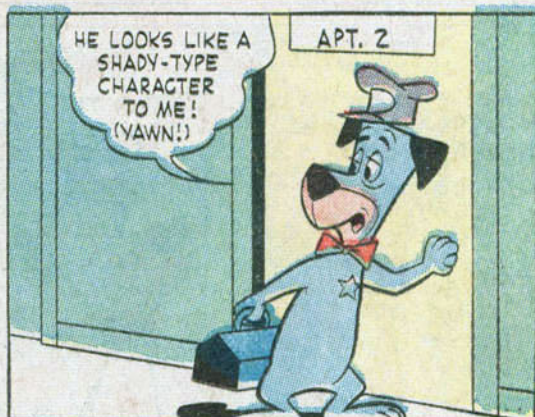
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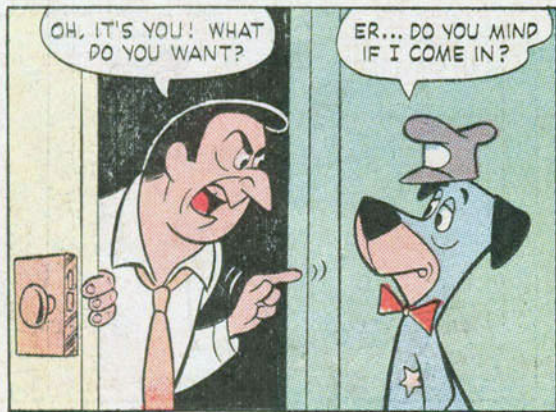
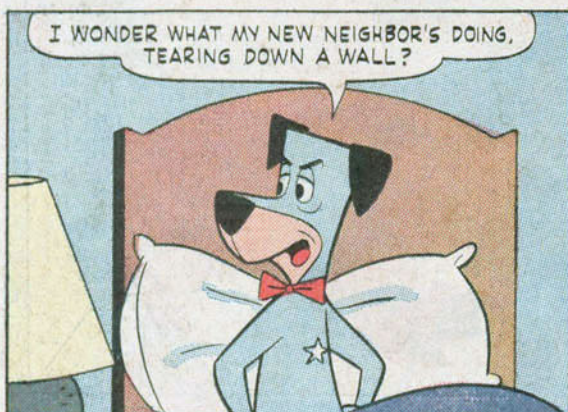
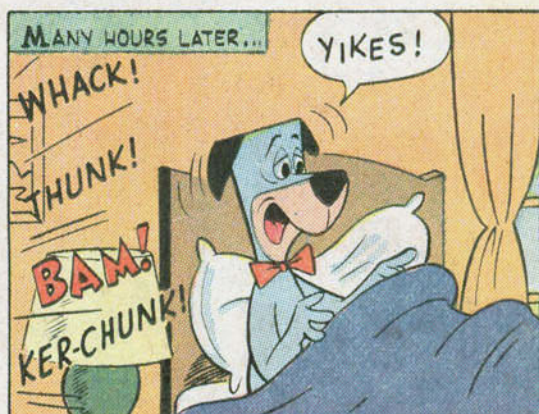
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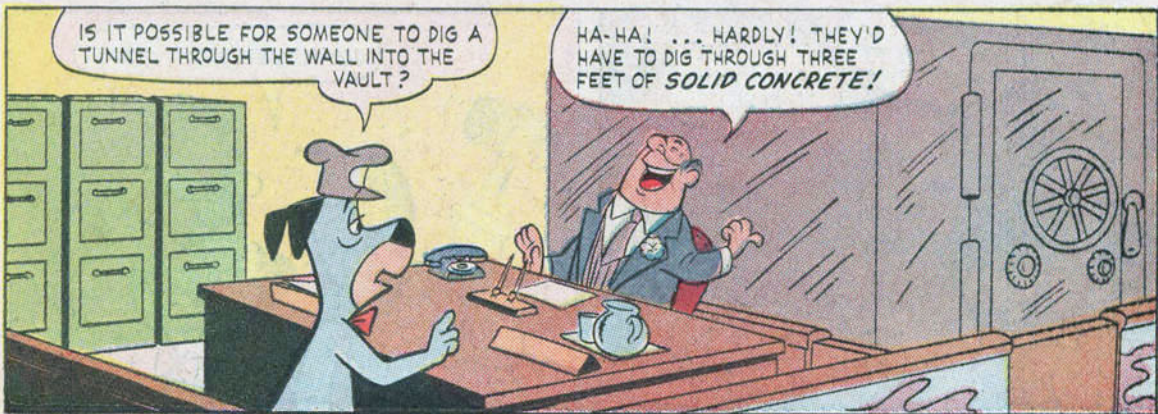
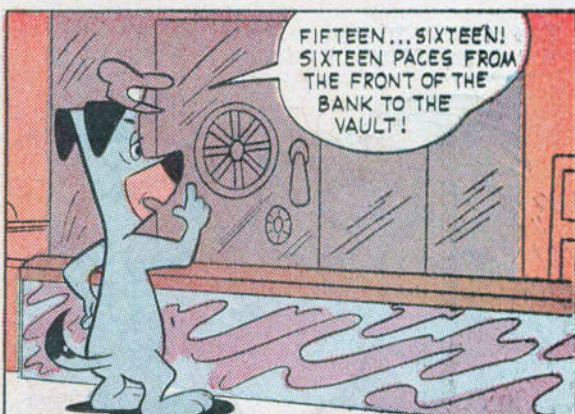
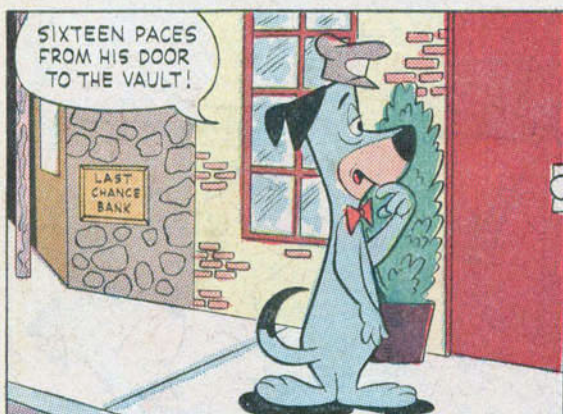
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Huckleberry Hound

DIGGING UP TROUBLE

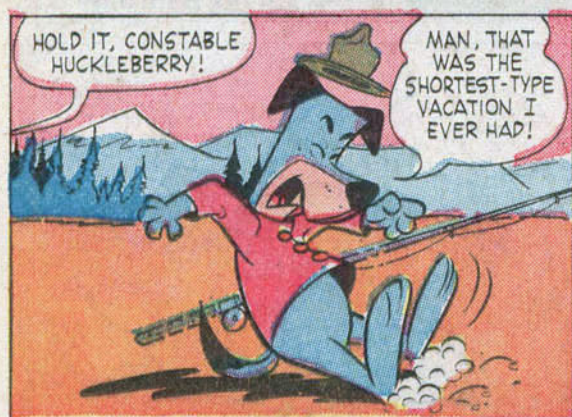


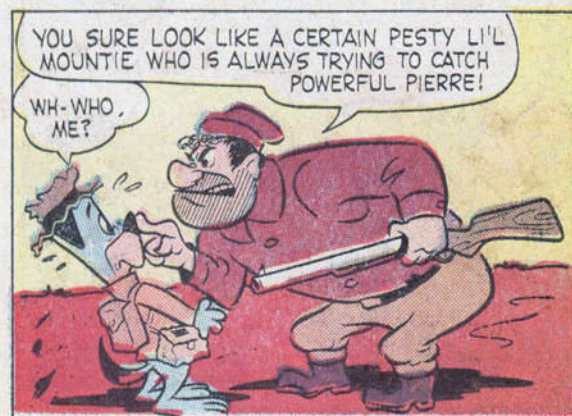
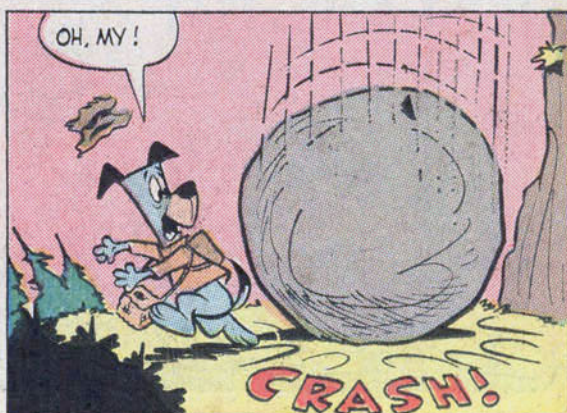
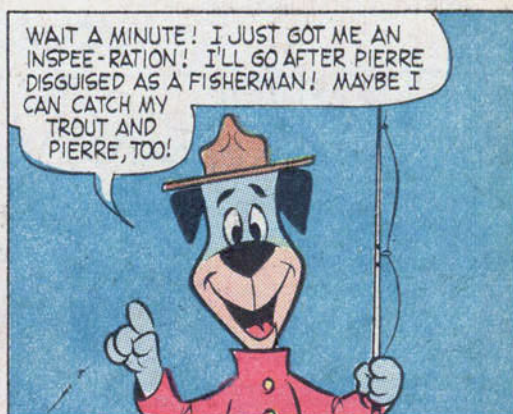
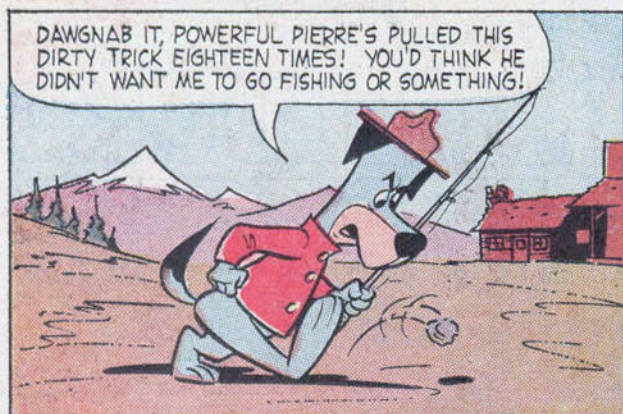


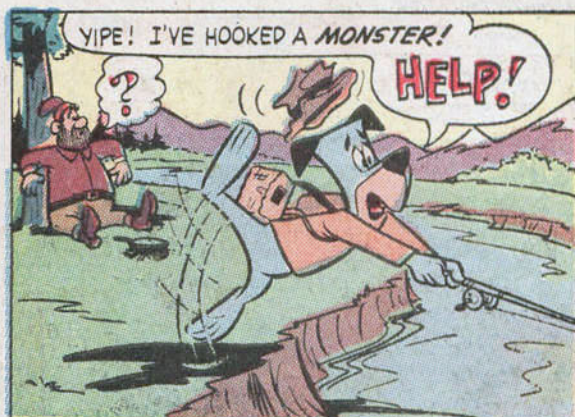
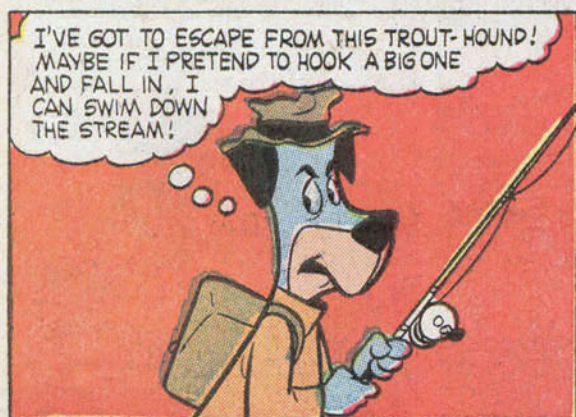
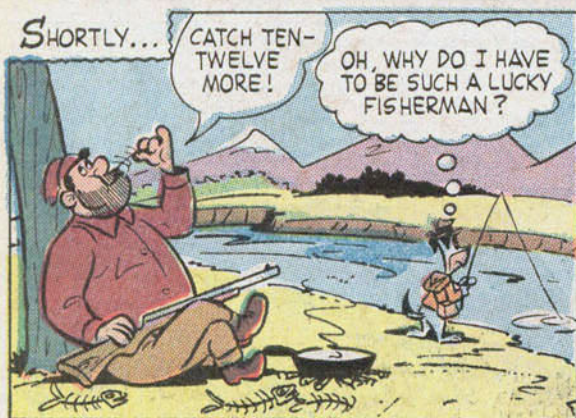




Huckleberry Hound FISHERMAN'S LUCK





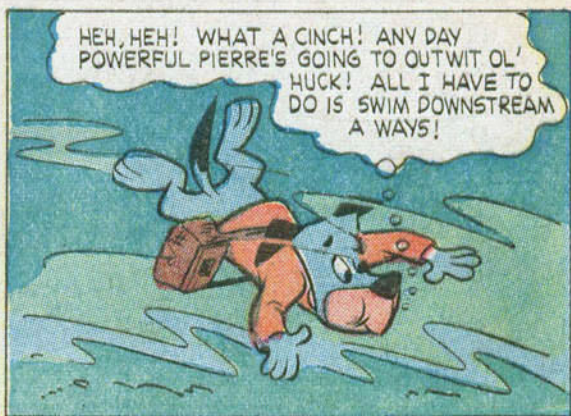




HEY! COME BACK HERE!

COME AND GET ME!

SPLASH!



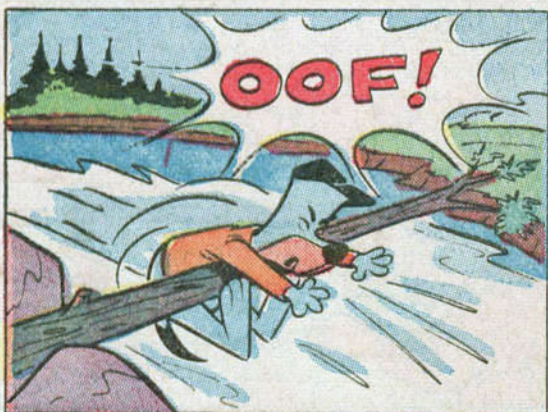
HEH, HEH! WHAT A CINCH! ANY DAY POWERFUL PIERRE'S GOING TO OUTWIT OL' HUCK! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SWIM DOWNSTREAM A WAYS!



WHOOPS! WHO'S ROCKING THE SWIMMING POOL?



ROAR! HELLLP! AND I REALLY MEAN IT THIS TIME!



OOF!



STUPID, CLUMSY FEESHERMAN! GUESS MAYBE I BETTER TIE YOU TO TREE NEXT TIME!

GAAH!

LATER...



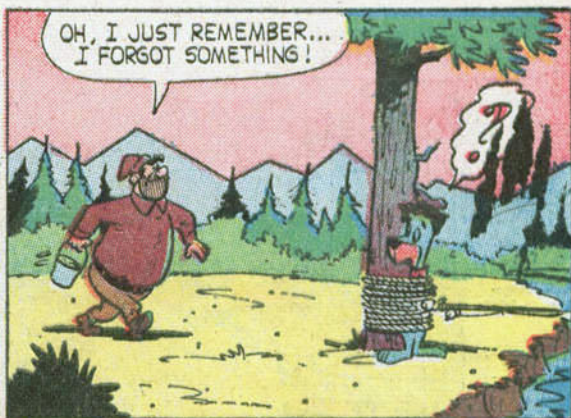
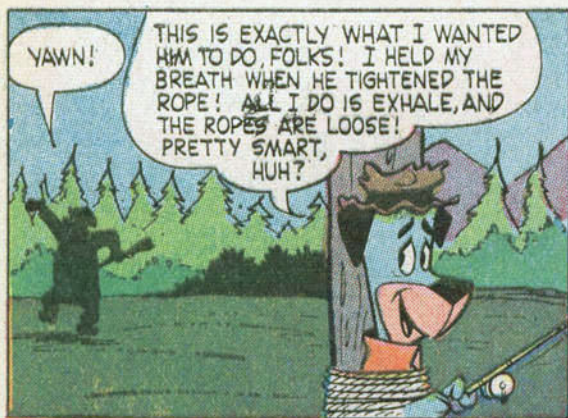
MY HIDE-OUT AT LAST! OH, BUT I AM TIRED!

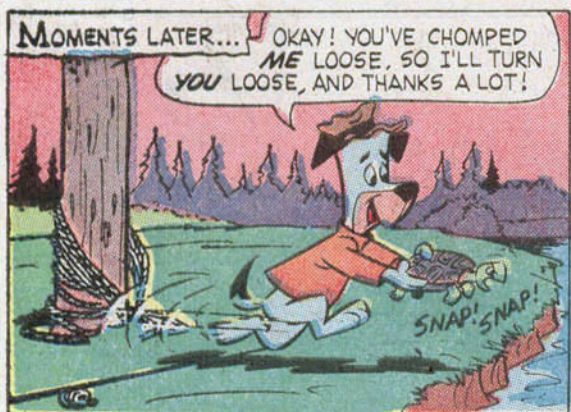
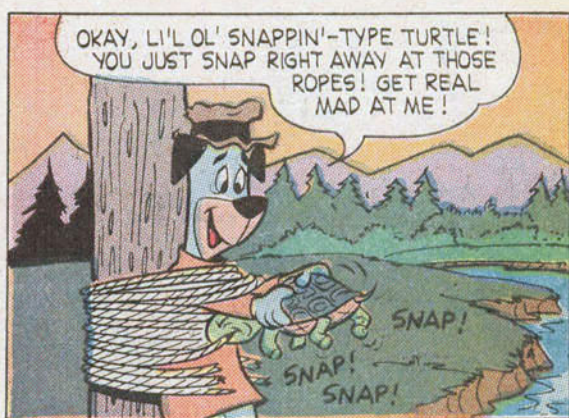
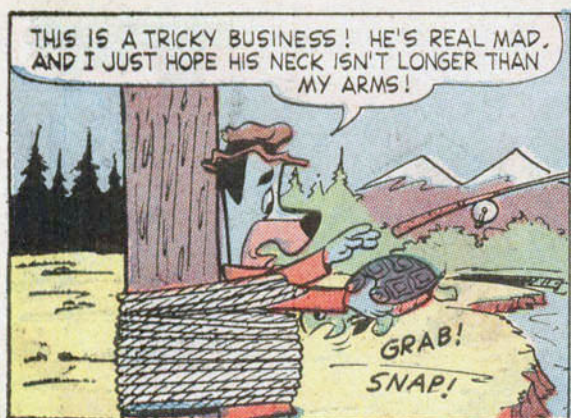
YOU'RE TIRED?

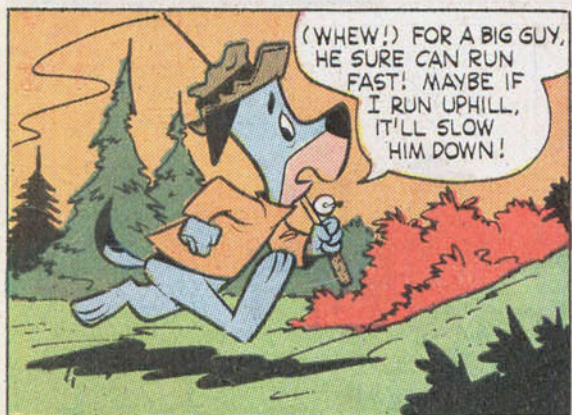
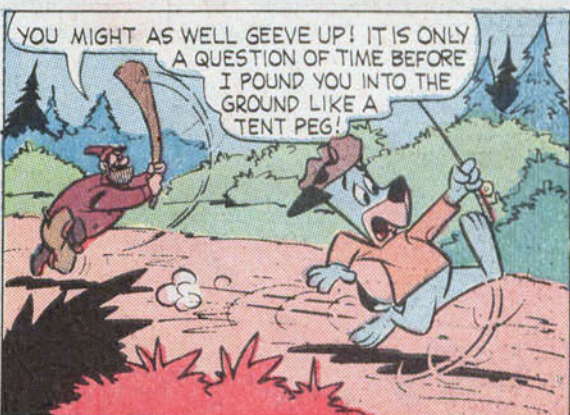
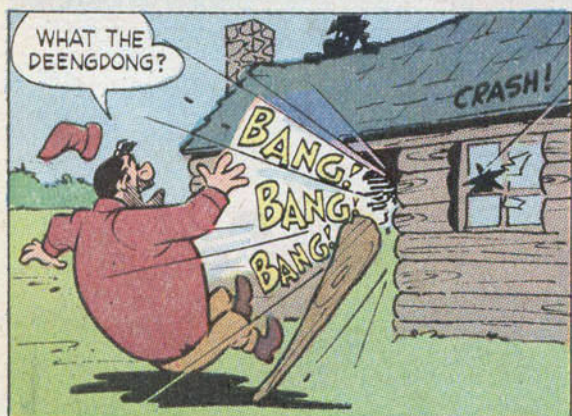


I TIE YOU TO TREE SO YOU CATCH MORE FEESH WHILE I GO IN AND TAKE A NAP!

GEE, THANKS!











Reader's Page

DOODLES

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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Letter U



Tim Sprague
Portland, Oregon

Letters D, L, I, O



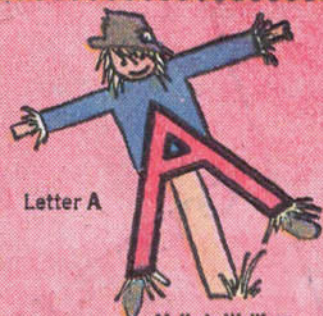
Ricky Powell
Fort Riley, Kansas

Letter W



Lynn Stephanick
Closter, New Jersey

Letter A



Melinda Welliver
Millville, Pennsylvania

Number 5



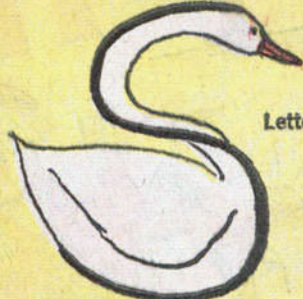
Kevin Graham
Los Fresnos, Texas

Number 6



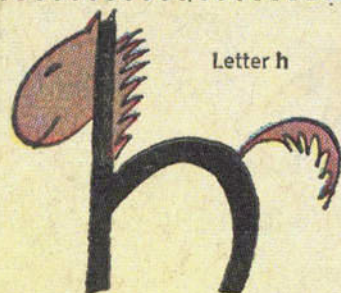
Kenneth Hart
Columbus, Ohio

Letter S



Stacy Mandell
Kingston, Ontario, Canada

Letter h



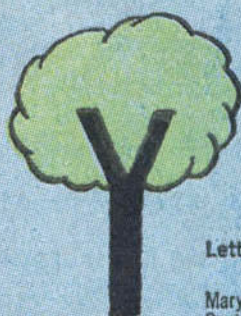
Kim Mickelson
Barron, Wisconsin

JACK



Richard Riehl
Titusville, Florida

Letter Y



Mary Trimble
Dayton, Ohio

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